## BRAMBLE.

The corn is reaped, the bare brown land Is sleeping in the sunshine bland Of late September time; Now after barrest toll and mirth In restful calmness lies the earth. Like good lives past their prime.

Red tints of autumn touch the trees That rustle in the freshening breeze, And wave their branches strong; From billside meadows loud and clear, Comes, clarion-like, a note to cheer The thrush's thrilling song.

The busy wild bee flitteth by, Where honeysuckle waves on high, And late elematis grows; A fair brown butterfly floats round A bramble branch that on the ground Its dainty tangle throws.

The lowly bramble, taking root In common bedgerows, bearing fruit For common hands to pull: A boon to travelers on the road. It shows its gracious purple load

White flowers like pearly-tinted snow Fair foliage red with autumn's glow, Ripe fruit-on one fair spray: Ab me! my heart, what beauty lives In low light things that Nature gives

Ah me! my heart, what beauty shows In lowly lives that to their clo Bloom sweetly out of sight: Meek hearts that seek not worldly praise That find in life's secluded ways Dear love and deep delight.

Fair lives that have a humble root, Sweet lives that bear a gracious fruit, Yet keep their springtime flowers Upon the bough where fruit hangs ripe. And where the fading leaf is type Of life's decaying hours.

We meet them in our daily path These humble souls, and each one hath A beauty of its own: A beauty born of duty done, Of silent victories dumbly won Of sorrow borne alone,

And when the frosts of death fall chill On these fair lives, that blossom still Though summer time is past, e, sighing, wish for quiet ways, in, like theirs, our shortening days Might blossom to the last.

A MORMON TEMPLE.

the Grand and Imposing Structure Being Erected in a Wilderness.

The construction of the grand temple of worship now being erected by the Mormon Church, at Manti, Utah, is being pushed ahead with as large a fore of workmen as convenience will permit. and the walis of the building are beginning to loom up and are covered with scaffolding and derricks. The Pioche Record learns from Mr. D. Wilkin, who has just returned from a trip out in the Manti country, that the temple is being constructed of white limestone. The building is situated on top of a mountain, a spur of the town of Manti, and is called by the people of Utah | "The Mountain of the Lord." The foundation of the temple is sixty-three feet above the level of the road, and is set in solid rock; the top of the mountain in solid rock; the top of the income the freight tarin forty per centum, we having been excavated and removed. Lips. She is Going to Take a Walk in may trust somewhat to time and genius into the breast of every Englishman who eminent in the same field. In the making it level, is 95 feet in width and the Star Lit Glen, where the Crieset 172 in length. From the ground to the chirps in the Hedge and the Jiggers square will be 82 feet in height. There play in the Grass. William is Going to will be two towers erected, one at the Walk in the Glen, too. He will Meet east and the other at the west corner of the building. The tower at the east corner will be 179 feet in height, while that Piece of Court Plaster on the Girl's that at the west corner will be ten feet chin by the Time the Girl gets Back lower, or 169 feet in height. They are home. thirty feet square at the base. There are four terrace walls around the mountain in front of the temple, which will average about seventeen feet in height your Little, Fat hands in it. Mercy me, and are about 900 feet in length, and, in all, contain about 2,400 cords of rock, as at present built, and 55,- She will Spank you when she Finds your 000 yards of debris has been excavated and hauled away. The stairway from the road to the upper terrace is sixty-three feet and will contain 132 stone steps, sixteen feet in width. In back of the terrace will be filled with rich soil to the top of the stone work, and trees and shrubbery planted, and the tops of the terraces are to be ornamented by neatly dressed and cut stone, and statues will be placed at various and appropriate places. The water to supply the temple will be brought in wooden pipes from a spring situated about a mile and a quarter east of the temple back in the mountains, and has a fall of seventy-nine feet to the reservoir, and 100 feet from the reservoir to the lower terrace. The whole side of the mountain is to be planted with trees and flowers, and the crystal stream poured forth'by the little spring, as winds its way down the side of the mountain, will travel from root to root, quenching the'r thirst, thus assisting the trees to produce their foliage in spring, the flowers to bloom, and the grass to grow. The building of the temple was first commenced five years ago, and has been worked on ever since, and it is expected that it will be in such condition in about three years [that it can be used, but it is estimated that it will building. The building will be fifty feet in height and the excavation at the east end for the basement is about fortysix feet in depth. Mr. Folsom is the architect, and as to his skill and ability as an architecturalist the Manti Temple

to such being the case. Mantia is situated about 125 miles little east of south of Salt Lake City and about 250 miles northeast of Pioche, third oldest settlement in Ut h Terri- scratching the meal out.

will speak for years after he has passed

from the face of the earth. It was

President Young's intention when he

ordered the erection of this temple that

it should be the grandest and most im

posing structure erected on the Ameri-

can continent, and all indications point-

tory. It is located at the foot of the east side of the Wasatch Mountains, in one of the most fertile valleys in the territory, which is dotted its entire dress before the Minnesota State Fair, drawn our upper class? Again, as to length with well-stocked farms and tributary to the Sevier River, flows out their reciprocity of inte est. A few rich men of no pedigree, ten years ago through the town, supplying the people with water for all necessary purposes, including irrigation. The Manti and surrounding valleys is the granary of the mountain country. Its fruitful tion but by water. And that was value. few well off; a great majority of moderfarms not only produce a sufficient less unless conveniently accessible. ate incomes. Which of these belong to quantity of grain to supply the greater portion of Utah with grain and flour, gathered around the seas and lakes, or my and navy. For the most part, sons southeastern Nevada with flour and a goodly portion of the grain consumed valley of the Nile. The unwatered per class, or a part thereof? Again,

THE DENVER TRIBUNE PRIMER.

Tales for the Improvement of the Nursery Brigade.

on her Tail and see if she will Wake tion. Suppose you try.

The Well is very Dark and Deep There is Nice Cool Water in the Well. If you Lean way Over the Side, maybe you will Fall in the Well and go down in the Dear Water. We will Give you some Candy if you will Try. There is a Sweet Little Birdie in the Bottom of the Well. Your Mamma would be Surprised to find you in the Well, would

she not?

Poor little Mouse! He got into the Flour Barrel and Made Himself Dead. The Cook baked him in a Loaf of Bread. and here he lies on the Table cut in two by the Sharp bread Knife. But we will not Eat poor Mousis. We will Eat the Bread, but will Take the Mouse and Put him in the Cistern.

The Boy is Sitting Down eating Jam. His Mamma is coming through the Door. The Boy will stand up the Next bowl of Jam he Eats.

Here we have a Game of Croquet Henry has just Hit Nollie with a Mallet and Nellie is calling Henry naughty Names. Their Mother is not Much of a Croquet player, but in a minute she will Come out and Beat them Both.

This is a Gun. Is the Gun loaded? train are destructive of life. Really, I do not Know. Let us Find out. Put the Gun on the table, and you, Susie, blow down one Barrel, while you, Charlie, blow Down the other. Bang! Yes, it was Loaded. Run quick. Jennie, and pick Up Susie's head and Charlie's lower Jaw before the Nasty Blood gets all over the New Carpet.

the Girl and they will Talk about the Weather. We wouldn't Give a Cent for

Oh, how nice and Black the Coal Hod is! Run, children, Run Quick and put your Hands are as Black as the Coal Hod now! Hark, Mamma is Coming. Hands so Dirty. Better go and Rub the Black Dirt off on the Wall Paper before

Here is a Statesman. He makes Speeches about the poor Tax Payer and Drinks Whisky. His Pants are too Short for him He must Have Stood in a Puddle of Water when he got Measured for them. He picks his Teeth with a Fork and Wipes his Nose on the Bottom of Sofas and Chairs. If you Neglect your Education and Learn to Chew plug Tobacco, maybe you will Be a Statesman some time. Some Statesmen go to Congress and some go to Jail. But it is the Same Thing, after all.

How nice Papa looks sitting by the Fire reading the Police Gazutte. He is very fond of Literature. See how absorbed he is. There is a Torpedo on the Mantle Piece. Take it Down and Throw it at Papa's bald Head. That is right. Papa is not as Absorbed as he was. He seems to be Hunting for a Strap.

Is this a Chignon? No, it is a Plate of Hash. But where are the Brush and Comb? We cannot erve the Hash unless We have a Brus and Comb. The Comb is in the Butter and the Baby leas take fully five years to be complete the put the Brush in the Co and Port Don't ery; Children, we will . nice Molasses with Pretty, gre n Flies

The Mud is in the Street. The Lady has on a pair of Red Stockings. She is Trying to Cross the Street. Let us give Three cheers for the Mud.

XIII.

The Man has a Baby. The Baby is Three weeks Old. Its Mamma Died two Years ago. Poor little Baby! Do you not Feel Sorry for It?

It is suggested that the best way to get the fashionable tangle in a lady's hair is for her to fill it full of Indian

Colonel W. F. Vilas, the famous Wisconsin orator, delivered the annual ad- men, very poor men. From which is and chose for his theme the "Rallroads extracts from his admirable speech will keeping corner groceries—but of which interest the reader:

"Before railroads were devised, there was no extensive freight communica- chants. Generally well educated. A From this the agriculture of past ages the American upper class? Again, arbut it supplies the fireater portion of lined the river's margin. It girt the of merchants, mechanics, lawyers; in Mediterranean, and made famous the fact, sons of the people. Is this the unworld of the interior was left to the does an American of education and rewandering nomad or the forest barba- fined tastes, with an income of \$1,500 to rian. It was the unknown region full of mysterious terrors. The great Her- lower class? Does the steady, honest, cynian wood was the home of beasts, brute and human, the latter the ever impending peril, and finally the de- public in this class scale tolerate any The cat is Asleep on the Rug. Step stroyer of the civilization of the standard save that of intellect, virtue world. The reserve corps of barbar- and intelligence. Are intellect, virtue up. Oh, no; She will not Awaken. ism lay back on the plains of Rus- and intelligence, at \$1,200 per year, re-She is a heavy Sleeper. Perhaps if you sia and Tartary, which nourished legated to a lower social standard than Were to Saw her Tail off with the Carv- the fierce savages who could live on ng knife you might Attract her atten- equine flesh and carouse on the milk of mares. So, too, water communication was slow and tedious, even when accessible. That is true, especially of inland navigation. It is weeks by water from St. Paul to New York, though the ald of steam be invoked; and in northern climes navigation is available for but half the year. Your magnificent wheat fields would mostly be unbrokes. farmers of Minnesota, had not the invention and enterprise of other men, stimulated by your demands, laid the double-lined highway by which the freight-car bears your precious berry to the sea, and the Indian would still be

> master of the Territories of the West. Your lands derive their value, your dustry its reward, your homes the luxuries and many of the comforts they exhibit, from the well abused railroads of the continent.

But while we do them justice, let us not forget there are coubtless many faults to be corrected and abuses to be reformed in the administration of these highways. Corporate powers and corporate values have advanced with a more rapid step than the invention of our statesmen and law-makers. The agency of the corporation is comparatively modern, and, like the agency of steam, is a mighty power. Unless subdued by proper appliances of law sufficient to control it we are liable to disasters as ruinous to our welfare as the accidents which sometimes befall the

But I must not protract this weary hour to discuss this problem foreign to Heard. my subject. Important as it is, we need not fear it. The railroad, rightly whole people. It is the paramount into relieve the inconveniences, and continue to enjoy its blessings with composure."

Teaching the Young Idea.

ew York News. "Attention, children!" said the principal entering the class room, followed by a stranger; this gentleman will ask you a few questions in arithmetic. He is the superinter dent of schools at Mule Gulch, Nevada, that great western state of which you have so often heard."

"Which his name are Dodd," said the risitor, and mounting the platform, he drew a bowie knife from his boot leg and tapped for attention on the desk. 'We will now proceed to do a sum in simple addition. Agentleman who had a head on him from !ast night met another gentleman in the Dew Drop inn, who put a head on him. How many bim?" "Three!" "Now you're talking. We will next proceed to subtracon his left hand (including his thumb) the previous autumn. when he injudiciously called Buckskin Joe a jumping mule. Buckskin Joe the barkeeper subsequently swept up two fingers. How many fingers had Wall eyed Bob left?" "Three! "You're right, and I've \$500 here in this little pocket book that says you are."

"We generally do these sums in apples and other domestic fruit," said the

principal, timidly. "Quite right, quite right," said the gentleman from the far west, "but my plan is universally admitted to be more national-more patriotic. It was criticised some atour last convention at Gallows Forks, but a majority favored it, and the gentleman who opposed it waiks with a crutch fet. Now, then, kids, hump yourselves for a problem in multiplication and addition A gentleman held a full in a social game of pokerthree nines and two sevens. . How many spots were on the cards?" "Forty-one!" some Surely! Mister, your class is no slouch of a class at arithmetic. I will just give the kids one more-an easy one. Five hoss thieves had operated for five days before the vigilants hung them, and had stolen twenty-eight head of stock, How many hosses a day did each man steal? "One and three-twenty-fifths of a hoss!" "Right, and if any man says you ain't take it from him, if he's as big as a grain

> elevator. Now, mister man, trot out your class in moral philosophy." · "Our Upper Class,"

New York Graphic paratively new? Was it ever in use for- The man always falls under the barrel, of bread, and a few dozen tacks.

ty. As to means, we have very rich antecedents we have very rich men of cometh the upper class? Again, doctors, lawyers, ministers, editors, mer-Men engaged in literary pursuits should read most by day and write most by night. It is worth, of note that reading causes more strain to the eye than \$2,000 per year, belong to the upper or intelligent mechanic belong to the upper or lower class? Does the great re-

intellect, virtue and intelligence at \$1 .-500,000 per year income.

A Southern Romance. Five years ago a maiden fair, whose ome was at a little town near Macon Ga., anxiously awaited an important letter from her absent lover. Days passed wearily. The sighing lass haunted the post-office, but the Postmaster's face always were that look of exasperating quietude common to those from whom expected things never come. The maiden thought that her heart would break, for she realized at last that her lover was faithless. The scene? shifts It is September, 1881. In Macon dwells the same lady, but she is now a happy wife with two children. She has for gotten the faithless one of her days of wo. She, therefore, is surprised when from the town of her youth comes a letter bearing as a superscription to her maiden name that derives from her husband. An accompanying note from the Postmaster explains that in tearing away some of the boards of a lettercase the missive was found. The envelope is postmarked "1876." The lady spanks the baby to keep it uiet while she eagerly devours the contents. Heavens! It is from John, who proposes in glowing words, and begs for a kind reply. The lady's husband also enjoys the letter, and, out of curiosity, com municates with relatives of the former lover. It is learned that he is a happy Chicago pork-packer, with a wife and three sons.

A Heinons Crime.

Lord Kenyon thus addressed a dishonused, is the friend of the farmer and the stealing large quantities of wine from his ness. master's cellar: "Prisoner at the bar. terest of its owners that it should so re- you stand convicted, on the most conmain. They dare not make it an ene- clusive evidence, of a crime of inexmy, and when we reflect that a single pressible atrocity-a crime that defiles invention-the st el rail-has reduced the sacred springs of domestic confiinvests largely in the choicer viatages of Southern Europe. Like the serpent of old, you have stung the hand of your protector. Fortunate in having a generous employer, you might, without dishonesty, have continued to supply your wretched wife and children with the comforts of sufficient prosperity, and even with some of the luxuries of affluence; but, dead to every claim of natural affection, and blind to your own real interest, you burst through all the restraint of religion and morality, and and have for many years been feathering your nest with your master's bot-

A Matter of Economy.

It is now the choice season of the year when the man of the house proceeds to get a barrel of apples down cellar alone. heads did that gentleman have on He always swears he will never do it again, but when the year rolled around, ne forgets his promise an rashly shows Wall eyed Bob had five fingers off his muscle, just the same as he did

The man who gets a barrel of apples down cellar is either a professional drawed his eleven inch toothpick, and parrel-shover, with sinews like a hotel tenderloin, or else he is a natural and professional fool.

> Having divided humanity into these two classes, we will now proceed to discuss the professional fool.

He gets around behind the berrel the cellar stairs, so that if anything breaks he will get the ben fit. Then he asks his wife to stand at the head of the stairs with a light, ostensibly so that he can see, but in reality so that he can show her what a young Hercules he is. The young Hercules and professional fool then carefully sets the chine of the barrel on his largest and most mellow toe. He swears softly to himself, and then gives the barrel a viscious jerk that jams his nose into the head of the barrel and skins the entire front of his legs. This maddens him so .hathe undertakes to hurl the whole barrel over his head into the potato bin. This move is only partially successful, and when his wife and two of the neighbors roll the barrel from his remains at the foot of the stairs,

an awful sight meets their gaze. The young Hercules has his he the plum jam, and his feet waxed up with the pickled peaches. In his fall he has knocked off the faucet of the five gallon coal oil can, and the oil is running into his ear. Most of the apples have rolled out of the barrel and are peak at times of our "upper classes." letting a barrel of apples down stairs

ty years ago? Analyze American socie- and when it strikes him accross the stomach the low, sad grunt that he pours out on the silent air sounds live the remarks made by the baby elephant when the trick mule kicks him just large orchards. The Sanpitch River, a and the Farmers," and tried to point two or three generations pedigree, very below the thorax and about due south of the liver pad.

We've about concluded that it is cheap in the long run to hire these little chores done as to save a quarter new and elaborate style of truss,

Advice To Those Using Glasses.

writing, and that copying work in writing makes a greater demand upon the organs of vision than off-hand composition. Twilight and a mixture of twilight and artificial illumination should be avoided for any kind of work. The pale cobalt-blue tint is the best that can be employed when protection for the eye from intense glare is sought, as in the case of traveling upon snow fields in bright sun-shine. The green glass that is often adopted for this purpose is not by any means so worthy of confidence. Reading in railway traveling is objectionable in the highest degree for very obvious reason. The oscillation of of the carriage continually alters the distance of the page from the eye, and so calls for unceasing strain in the effort to keep the organ in due accommodation for the ever-varying distance of the dancing image. The exact fitting of the framework of spectacles to the face and eyes is of more importance than is generally conceived. If the centres of the lenses of the spectacles do not accurately coincide with the centres of the pupils of the eyes, the consequence is that the image in the separate eyes rise to the top. When risen, stop tight are a little displaced from the positions which they ought to hold, and that a somewhat painful and injurious effort the quantity is sufficient for a small famhas to be made by the eye to bring those images back into due correspondence for accurate vision. An incipient squint is apt to be in this way produced. Mr. Carter recommends that people should look to the centering of their spectacles for themselves. This may be easily done by standing before a looking glass with the spectacies in their place. If the fit is a good one, the centre of the pupil should then appear in the center of the rim. Fully formed spectacles are always to be preferred to folding frames, because they permit of more satisfactory adjustment in this particular and because they are more easily kept in the right position with regard to the eyes. The only advantage which the pebble enjoys over glass for the construction of spectacles is the immunity which it possesses against scratching and est butler, who had been convicted of fracture on account of its greater hard-

BURNS.

To appreciate the genius and achieve-The Girl has pretty Eyes and Red the freight tariff forty per centum, we dence, and is calculated to strike alarm compare him with others who have been ments of Robert Burns, it is fitting to highest class of lyric poetry their names stand eminent. Their field covers eighteen centuries of time, and the three names are Horace, Beranger, and Burns. It is an interesting and suggestive fact, that each of these sprang from the humble walks of life. Each may be described as one

"Who begs a brother of the earth, To give him leave to toll. and each proved by his life and achievepeverty, "a man's a man for a' that." A great writer has said that it took the age forty years to catch Burns, so far was he in advance of the thoughts of his times. But we ought not to be surprised at the power he exhibited. We are apt to be misled when we seek to find the cause of g entness in the schools and universities alone. There is no necessary conflict between nature and art. In the highest and best sense art is as natural as nature. We do not wonder at the perfect beauty of the rose, although we may not understand the mysteries by which its delicate petals are fashioned and fed out of the grosser elements of earth. We do not wonder at the perfection of the rose because God is the artist. When he fashoned the germ of the rose-tree, He made possible the beauties of its flower. The earth and air and sunshine conspired to unfold and adorn it-to tint and crown it with peerless beauty. When the Divine Artist would produce a poem, He plants a germ of it in a human soul, and out of that soul the rose-tree the rose.

Burns was a child of nature. He lived close to her beating heart, and all the We can forget for a moment the infamy rich and deep sympathies of life glowed and lived in his heart. The beauties of of the woman who alone, perments earth, air, and sky filled and transfig- all earth's greature: feels a touch of for him a ured him:

"He did but sing because he must, And piped but as the linnets sing." With the light of his genius he gloritive land, and, speaking fo 'he univer- of one

thought to music: "Whose echoes roll from soul to soul, And grow forever and forever."

"I v. nder what has become of the seissors?" said Mrs. Johnson, the other day; "I have been looking : " them all the evening, and can't find nem high shelter even lo him. or low." After a while the hired Dutchman commenced pulling off his boots bathed in kerosene. Kerosene gives a preparatory to going to bed. "All dis rich aromatic flavor to fruit that cannot day," said he, "I tink I got some little Some journalistic scribes of America be successfully imitated. Sometimes in grabble-stone in my poot. I kess I kit him out now." When he turned up his What constitutes our upper classes? the stair creaks and lets the man down boot, all that he could find in it was a and is quite a large town, being the meal and set a lot of small chickens to Who are they? Is not the phrase com-

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

GOOD APPLE JELLY .- Take apples of the best quality, good flavor, not sweet; out up and stew till soft; strain out the ulce, let some of the pulp go through: boil to the thickness of molassos, then weigh, and add as many pounds of crushed sugar, stirring until all is dissolved. Add one ounce of extract of lemon to on the job and then lay out \$35 in a every twenty pounds of jelly, and when cold set away in close jars. It will keep for years. If those who have never made this will try it they will find it far superior to currant jelly.

GRAPE JAM. - The common

grape is best for this. Boil sof : strain

through a sieve; add one pound o sugar

to a pound of pulp; boil twenty minutes, stirring often. The wild grape has a pleasant flavor after frost. They may be kept all winter, and will be found good when other fruit is scarce. Strip them from the stems; put in stone jars with layers of good brown sugar till the jars are three parts full, then fill with West India molasses. They will make good winter pies. YEAST.-Pare and boil one dozen mealy potatoes; as soon as you put the potatoes on to boil, put a handful of hops into another kettle containing three quarts of cold water, cover and boil. When the potatoes are boiled, drain and mash fine; then strain the hops through a fine sieve on the potatoes, and be sure the hops are boiling: stir well. Then add one half cup of su-

gar, one-fourth of salt, and one pint of cullender, then let it stand until it is milk-warm, and then stir in one cup of good yeast; set it to rise where it will be warm. It will rise in about five hours it is risen by the white foam which will will come home in search of you. and keep in a cool place. This receipt makes about three quarts of yeast. Half potatoes, peel, boil and mash, and pour

YEAST BREAD-Take four good sized over them one quart of boiling water: strain the whole through a cullender. Let this get blood warm and then stir in one cup of yeast, one tablespoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of salt and three quarts and a pint of flour. Beat well with a spoon and set in a warm place to rise. In summer it will rise in four, but in winter it will take five hours. When well risen take a pint of flour and put part of it on the kneadingboard; ti en turn the dough upon the board and put one tablespoonful of lard on it; then it is to be kneaded twenty minutes, using the pint of flour; now put the dough in the pan again and let it rise one hour, and then form into loaves. Do not have more than one pini bowl of dough in a loaf. Let the loaves rise forty minutes and bake fortyfive minutes. Bread made in this way cannot be excelled. The only objection to it is that you have to bake it in the afternoon, but when good bread is prevent its being made.

A GOOD DESSERT DISH.-A dish which quickly made that in case of an acci- pated by delay. dent happening to the unexpected dessert, or in the event of unexpected company, it may be prepared at a moment's notice: Take slices of bread. dip them in well-beaten eggs, and fry in butter; serve with a sauce made of one cup of sugar, a small lump of butter, one egg. them by every effort we make in their and water enough to dissolve the sugar ments that, however hard the lo; of and make the disired quantity of sauce, let it come to a boil, then take it off the stove and flavor it with sherry. To render this dish a success it must be brought to the table hot. This sauce is good one egg, butter the size of an egg, one cup of raisins, two teaspoonsful of bakg powder, flour enough to make it ut like cake dough, steam ia a welland basin or pudding-dish. The g-dish is the better of the two, as steam brown bread in also, the

being more likely to come out in sape, not sicking to the dish as it gog. petime to the basin, even when

Mrs. Scoville.

It is vadeed true that "the darkest as sometimes a silver lining." Guiteau the blackest picture that has ever been presented to the eye of the American people, has the dark hues relieved to ome extent by the presence of w poem springs and grows as from the his sister the wife of Mr. Scoville, the attorney who pleads for him as no other man of this continent would plead. cal sympathy for him. We can shut November. He our eyes for a time to the blood-stained ing, and instead brother bile contemplating the purity extra pounds hich he With the light of his genius he glorified "the banks and braes" of his native land, and, speaking for the universal human heart, has set an sweetest
thought to major. heart of any one not inputy for the culprit before the to send 1 s minister fifty pour bar, nor is it in the heart of others not to feel a such of pity for the sister passed and no maple sugar arrived o

> "No shooting aloud on the premises" is the sign which warns sportsmen away from the exercise of their favorite recreation on a suburban demesne. Huntnoiseless artillery would doubtless be governor, she ain't worth it!" unobjectionable to the original orthographist who owns the property thus de-

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The fewer words, the better prayer. History is a kind of Newgate calendar, a register of crime and miseries that man has inflicted on his fellow-

There are some men in this naughty world who would be worth a million if a hundred per cent were taken off for

Dreams may serve as monitors, by indicating our present moral state; but must not be relied upon as foreshedowing future events.

Mental pleasures never cloy. Unlike those of the body, they are increased by repetition, approved of by reflection, and strengthened by enjoy-

We are taught to clothe our minds as we do our bodies, after the fashion in vogue; and it is accounted fantasticalness or something worse not to do so.

What sunshine is to flowers, smiles are to humanity. They are but trifles. to be sure, but scattered along life's pathway, the good they do is inconceiv-

Politeness is to a man what beauty is to'a woman. It creates an instantaneous impression in his behalf, while the opposite quality exercises as quick a prejudice against him.

Courtesy is the crowning grace of culture, the stamp of perfection upon character, the badge of the perfect gentleflour; mix this well and strain through a man, the fragrance of the flower of womanhood when full blown.

We are ruined not by what we really want, but by what we think we do; therefore, never go abroad in search of if the yeast be good. You can tell when your wants. If they be real wants, they

Life is divided into three terms—that which was, which is, and which will be. Let us learn by the past to profit by the present, and from the present to live better for the future.

Those passionate persons who carry their hearts in their mouths are rather to be pitied than feared; their threatenings serving no other purpose than to forearm him that is threatened.

Adhere rigidly and undeviatingly to truth; but while you express what is true, express it in a pleasing manner. Truth is the picture, the manner is the frame that displays it to a vantage.

Addison defines good nature "as one of those blessings of a happy constitution which are implanted in a man at his birth, and which must necessarily be improved, but cannot possibly be introduced by process of education."

It is always profitable to talk with a conceited person. He always talks about the one thing that interests him, viz., himself; so you are sure to get the whole story. As this subject is naturally circumscribed, you do not lose a great deal of time in listening to it.

For a few days the orchards are white with blossoms. They soon turn to fruit, wanted a little extra work should not or else float away, useless and wasted, upon the idle breeze. So will it be with present feelings. They must be deepis good for dessert and is so easily and ened into decision or be entirely dissi-

There are ways enough of advantageously helping our tellow men, provided we keep in view the grand leading principle not to paralyze or deaden their faculties by withdrawing the stimulus to action, but to improve and develop

The Bronze Turkey.

The American Poultry Yard has this to say about Bronze Turkeys: with cottage pudding, or with a delicate American breeders can justly be proud pushding made in this way: One cup of of having such a fine breed of turkeys pulverized sugar, one cup of sweet milk, as the bronze are everywhere acknowledged to be. The large size as well as the brilliant plumage, is due to the wild turkey, with which they have been crossed to maintain the size and markings. Many flocks, having been closely bred for several years, diminish in size while the color so highly prized gets paler every succeeding year. Some of our prominent breeders have recourse to the wild stock for the breeding males, every two or three years, and thus keep up a high standard for their flocks of Bronze turkeys. The march of civilization is fast thinning out the wild turkey, and it will not be long ere they will be difficult to procure? There are several western parties who make quite a buisness of breeding , shiprn breeders to cross their there are many w with. their mmoth we doubt can show a one. The nearest groach to saw was one weigh a half pounds. If

and prove profitable. A Canada backwoodsman ple sugar or harrying him. whose affect on is so great that it affords sweeten the minister's household. Some months later he saw the newly married husband in the town, and ventured to remind him: "My friend, you did not send the maple sugar you promised. With a \_ddened countenance he looked ers equipped with air-guns or other up and replied: "To tell you the truth

Irish Epitaph: "Erected to the memory of John Phillips, accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brothe: